

PRICE 1c.

**MURRAY'S BROADSIDES No. 4****Laurier or Tupper, Which ?**

Sir Charles Tupper, Baronet,  
Some call him Old Sawbones,  
Aspires to be our Premier  
But for cheers he'll get groans.

He put McKenzie Bowell out,  
A better man than he,  
And what the Tories see in him  
Has always puzzled me.

He talks of John McDonald,  
And would like to fill his shoes ;  
But he'll never be our Premier  
Till all tyrants get their dues.

He has two sets of speeches  
For the west and for the east,  
So let me as a question—  
“Is the owl a bird or beast ?”

You must have heard the story  
Of the owl, the birds and cats,  
So when Tupper toots his horn  
We'll answer back, “ Oh rats.”

I read a lot of speeches,  
And heard some in my time,  
But for pure nastiness  
He beats the serpent's slime.

You all know the manner  
Of campaign in ninety-six,  
How Tupper with the clergy  
Tried Laurier to fix.

But as no one believed him  
Or his talk about the schools,  
You'd think he'd learn the lesson  
That the people are not fools.

But now he starts again  
And he's got another cry  
To fool the French Canadians,  
But they wink the other eye.

(OVER)

When he's with the Orangemen  
He sports the yellow leaf,  
But when he's with the Romans  
He displays another "brief."

This method seems to me, too much  
The methods of a thief,  
And those who take such methods  
Always come to grief.

Last year he raised a riot,  
He and Dalby with the *Star*,  
And managed by buffoonery  
Our local peace to mar.

He then accused the Frenchmen  
Of being disloyal to the core  
He now finds fault with Laurier  
On quite another score.

He found some fault with Laurier  
When speaking at Quebec,  
And said Laurier was too British,  
So he should get a check.

I could excuse a Frenchman  
And some others talk like this,  
But from either Scotch or English  
Such talk stinks worse than ——\*

He must surely think we are asses  
If we cannot guess his scheme,  
But by and by I think he'll find  
That he only had a dream.

The Liberals are not all faultless,  
But they have a splendid chief.  
He is a gentleman and scholar  
To the best of my belief.

If I am not much mistaken  
Laurier is of Norman stock,  
And is constituted by nature  
To be leader of the flock.

He dont have to condescend  
To hypocrisy and cant,  
Trying to bulldoze the people  
By blatherskiting rant.

\* If you cannot fill in the blank, ask for a key.

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